Faire *Ledaes* daughter had a thousand wooers,
Then well one more may faire *Bianca* haue;
And so she shall: *Lucentio* shall make one,
Though *Paris* came, in hope to speede alone.
Gre. What, this Gentleman will out-talke vs all.
Luc. Giue him head, I know hee'l proue a lade.
Petr. *Hortensio*, to what end are all these words?
Hor. Sir, let me be so bold as aske you,
Did you yet euer see *Baptistas* daughter?
Tra. No sir, but heare I do that he hath two:
The one, as famous for a scolding tongue,
As is the other, for beautious modestie.
Pet. Sir, sir, the first's for me, let her go by.
Gre. Yea leaue that labour to great *Hercules*,
And let it be more then *Alcides* twelue.
Petr. Sir vnderstand you this of me (insooth)
The yongest daughter whom you hearken for,
Her father keepes from all accesse of sutors
And will not promise her to any man,
Vntill the elder sister first be wed.
The yonger then is free, and not before.
Tranio. If it be so sir, that you are the man
Must steed vs all, and me amongst the rest:
And if you breake the ice, and do this seeke,
Atchieue the elder, set the yonger free,
For our accesse, whose hap shall be to haue her,
Wil not so graceless be, to be ingrate.
Hor. Sir you say wel, and well you do conceiue,
And since you do professe to be a sutor,
You must as we do, gratifie this Gentleman,
To whom we all rest generally beholding.
Tranio. Sir, I shall not be slacke, in signe whereof,
Please ye we may contriue this afternoone,
And quaffe carouses to our Mistresse health,
And do as aduersaries do in law,
Striue mightily, but eate and drinke as friends.
Gru. Bion. Oh excellent motion: fellowes let's be gon.
Hor. The motions good indeed, and be it so,
Petruchio, I shall be your *Ben venuto*. *Exeunt.*

Enter.

Enter Katherina and Bianca

Bian. Good sister wrong me not, nor w
To make a bondmaide and a slaue of mee,
That I disdaine: but for these other goods
Vnbind my hands, I'le pull them off my fe
Yea all my raiment to my petticoate,
Or what you will commaund me, will I do,
So well I know my dutie to my elders.
Kate. Of all thy sutors heere I charge te
Whom thou lou'st best: see thou dissemble
Bianca. Beleeue me sister, of all the me
I neuer yet beheld that speciall face,
Which I could fancie, more then any othe
Kate. Minion thou lyest: It's not *Horte*
Bian. If thou affect him sister, heere I sw
I'le plead for you my selfe, but you shall ha
Kate. Oh then belike you fancie riches
You will haue *Gremio* to keepe you faire.
Bian. Is it for him you do emmie me so?
Nay then you ie[illegible], and now I well pe ceiu
Y u haue but iested with me all this while
I pre thee sister Ka e vnte my hands.
Ka. If that be iest, then all the rest was

Enter Baptista.

Bap. Why how now D me, whence gro
Bianca. Stand aside po re Gyrle thee wee,
Go ply the needle, meddle not w th her.
For shame thou hilding of a diuell sh spirit,
Why dost thou wrong her, that did nere w
When did shee crosse thee with a bitter wo
Kate. Her silence flouts me, and I'le be

Bap. What in my sight? *Bianca* get the
Kate. What will y u not suffer me? N
She is your treasure, she must haue a hu b
I must dance bare-foot on her wedding day
And for your loue to her, lead pes in hell

D

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Taming of the Shrew* (STC 22327) LONDON, 1631 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 3706)